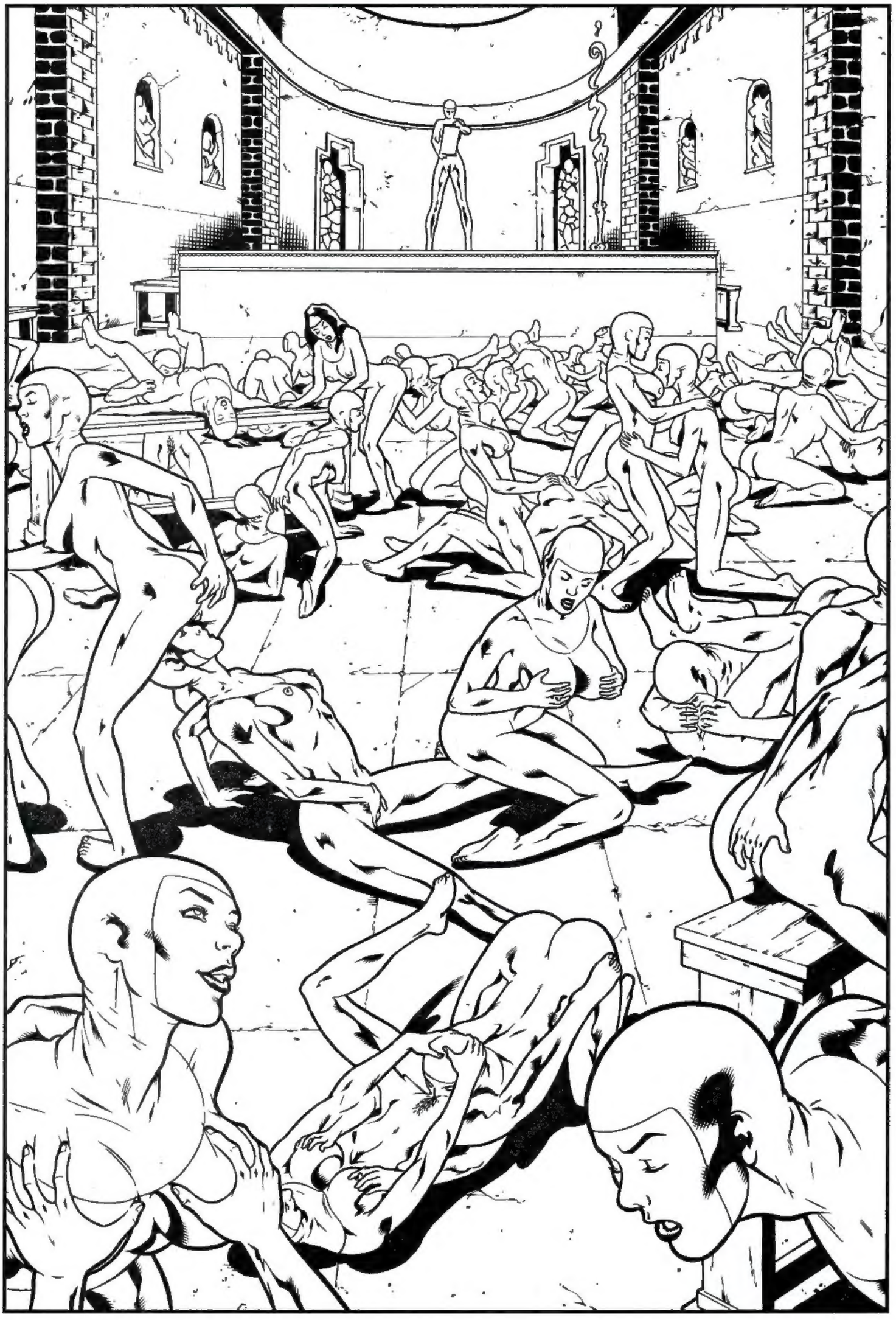
LOOKERS
NASTY HABITS
SO THESE TWO NUNS ARE RIDING THEIR BICYCLES DOWN A COBBLESTONE STREET ON THEIR WAY TO THE MARKET, RIGHT?
AND THE FIRST NUN SAYS TO THE SECOND NUN, "I'VE NEVER COME THIS WAY BEFORE." AND THE SECOND NUN SAYS, "MUST BE THE COBBLESTONES!"
HA! GET IT, MICHELLE? NEVER COME THIS WAY?

VERRRRY FUNNY, TANYA. NOW PUT ON THE REST OF THE OUTFIT. WE HAVE A JOB TO DO.
THE SISTERS OF ST. GERTRUDE'S HERE ARE ALLEGEDLY IN POSSESSION OF AN ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT THAT WAS STOLEN FROM THE ESTATE OF OUR CLIENT, BENJAMIN CASE.
WE'RE HERE TO RETRIEVE IT AND GET OUT. UNDERSTAND?
TWO NUNS ARE WALKING DOWN AN ALLEY AT NIGHT WHEN TWO GUYS JUMP OUT AND START RAPING THEM.
THE FIRST NUN LOOKS TO HEAVEN AND SAYS, "FORGIVE THEM FATHER, FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY'RE DOING." THE SECOND NUN LOOKS UP AND SAYS, "THIS ONE DOES!"
ONE MORE NUN JOKE AND I SWEAR TO GOD, TANYA... SISTER OR NO SISTER, I WILL DROP YOU WHERE YOU STAND.
SHEESH. SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR.

THE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED. COME ON.
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO SOME KIND OF GATHERING. LET'S CHECK THIS OUT.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON UP THERE?
THE...THE NUNS. THEY'RE ALL *STRIPPING*.
OH MY GOD...
NOW ***THERE'S*** SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY.



THEY'RE ALL A BUNCH OF CARPET MUNCHERS! DAMN BUT THESE GIRLS KNOW HOW TO PARTY.
IT'S NOT A PARTY, TANYA. LEGEND HAS IT THAT THE MANUSCRIPT WE'RE AFTER CAN BE USED TO CALL UPON A BEING OF GREAT POWER IF A RITUALISTIC ORGY IS PERFORMED...
"...WHILE CERTAIN PASSAGES ARE READ FROM THE MANUSCRIPT."
CLORIS ABUM...INVICTUS DORANO...SORITAN VELADUM...
YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE.
OOP!
MICHELLE, GO GET THE MANUSCRIPT. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE PENGUIN SISTERS HERE.

FWUMP!
EXCUSE ME. PARDON ME. EXCUSE ME.
WHACK!
FWAP!
HEY! LEGGO!
UNNNH. JOIN US, SISTER...

INVOCATUS MALORUM... GORMANDIS BESET...
CORATATHON BRAGADIS... TERRADEUS NAGAS...
GODDAMMIT! GET OFFA ME! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BITCH BEFORE SHE FINISHES READING THAT PASSAGE!
JOIN US... JOIN US...
NICE MOVES, SISTER... BUT THIS FIGHT IS OVER.
RROOOAAARR!

EEEEK! NOOO! PUT ME DOWN! OBEY ME!
SCRUNCH!
AAAHH! EEEEK! RUN! HEAVEN HELP US!
SHIT! TANYA, IF YOU'RE DONE OVER THERE I COULD USE A HAND.
YOU DISTRACT THE BIG ASS DEMON WHILE I TRY TO FIND A PASSAGE IN THE MANUSCRIPT THAT WILL SEND IT BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM.
NO PROBLEM. THE BIGGER THEY ARE...

...THE HARDER THEY FALL!
WHACK!
GR-RRR...
OR NOT.
READ THE FUCKIN' PASSAGE, MICHELLE!
SMASH!
GIMME A SECOND!
CHRIST... IS THIS LATIN OR WHAT?

KRACK!
HEL-LO! MICHELLE! READ!
SECTORAT ABSCONDUM... TELORUS CARRELLI...
MICHEEELLLLE!
MICHELLE, IF YOU LET ME DIE LIKE THIS I SWEAR I'LL FUCKING COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU!

CLITORUM VERDAS!
WHA...?
OUCH!
WHUMP!
WHEW.

OH THANK YOU! THANK YOU! YOU SAVED US ALL!
TANYA... I'VE GOT THE MANUSCRIPT. LET'S GO HOME.
THREE NUNS ARE WALKING DOWN THE STREET WHEN A MAN JUMPS OUT AND EXPOSES HIMSELF. THE FIRST NUN HAS A STROKE, THE SECOND NUN HAS A STROKE, BUT THE THIRD NUN DIDN'T TOUCH HIM.
÷SIGH÷ TAKE ME NOW, GOD.

END.